



The Church in the Wildwood

W. S. P.

Dr. Wm. S. Petts

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear Sab-hath morn-ing, To list to the
4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my chil-dood As the
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be
clear ring-ing bell; Us tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
way in - o night, I would fain from this spot of my chil-dood Wing my

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my chil-dood As the

FOR CHORUS

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb.
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man-sions of light.

Come to the

Oh, come, some, come, come, come, come,

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D.S.

church in the wild-wood. Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

PRIVATE MAILING CARD

The Bradford Church near Nashua in Chickasaw county, Iowa, was organized Nov. 4, 1855; building dedicated during the pastorate of the Rev. John K. Nutting, December 29, 1864. Dr. Pitts sang his song first in this church in 1864, thus uniting forever the church and the song.

Dr. W. S. Pitts, the author of the words and music, lived 44 years in Fredericksburg, Iowa, and died Sept. 25, 1918, in Brooklyn, N. Y. He is buried in Fredericksburg.

Place
Stamp
Here